CRUSHED BY THE FAITHLESS RICHEPIN'S DESERTION.

Well, the news is true that Sarah Bernhardt is PROM THE RESULTE CORRESPONDENT seriously iil. There is no shamming this time. bays Duqueenel, the manager of the Ports St. Mar-In Theatre; and Sardon is of the same opinion. met him the other day in the library of the Instiwhere he was in conversation about the wh maical but rarely endowed actress with several other members of the Academy who are all dramatic authors. He spoke of a general collapse of ervous system, which was only to be expected, Barah has, ever since she made a mark at the Francais as Mrs. Clarkson and in the part of Dona Sol, lived in a state of perpetual excitement sade up of delight and worry, of triumph and humiliation, of vulgar forments and artistic glory, Her brain, through her own fault, perhaps, has been in a state of perpetual tension, and her imagination so fevered, on the stage and off, that it was impossible for mind and body to have gone on for many years without being utterly wrecked.

When Sardon was asked whether she was playing tricks he said: "I think not. I have had great experience with women of her class, and I think I know when they are not counterfeiting, and when they are acting a part. Sarah was nearer to a demon than any woman I ever saw, when She went to call on her yesterday. s not, observe, young; she knows that her power as a woman-I do not speak of her prestige as an actress-is on the wane, and she finds herself deserted by a man who had acquired over her the ost absolute ascendency that love can secure. He might insult her, trample on all her feelings, give the rein to any amount of ill-humor, take any liberty before strangers in talking at her, criticise her sharply, and yet not cool in any wise her passion. She was magnetized-poor, frail, swaying after men who have strong minds in strong bodies. This accounts for her Damala freak. Richepin compared to Damala was as a Hercules to an She literally adored him and only wanted to be allowed to associate her existence with his. He was disappointed that she did not carry all before her in England as Lady Macbeth in his transof Shakespeare's tragedy. So was she. Indeed, she was annihilated by the coldness with which she was received. She is a creature entirely without ballast and exaggerates everything. All her passions are not amiable. She is like one possessed of an evil spirit when she gives herself up to hatred, which she often spirit lodged in rends her and cannot be exercised. Although she does not shrink from doing under all circumstances just as she likes, she cannot half express those violent emotions even when she gets into fits of choking rage." Sardou has Southern loquacity and speaks at the

rate of sixty miles an hour. It is hard to report verbally a broken monologue which comes like a torrent from his mouth. But the impression of what he says is so strong on his hearer's mind that it is impossible not to remember distinctly its general sense. He says that Sarah has the temperaof the Jews at Jerusalem between Nativity and the taking of that asked of It was Titus. by whether the famous actress was not rather a Phadre pursued by an irritated Venus who inspired her with passions from which she herself recoiled. The eminent dramatist thought not. Photder has moral sense or sentiment throughout and admits in all her words and actions that she is subject to the common law. She never ceases to have a delicate conscience. Her struggle against the chains in which ancestral sin has bound her is one of her most tragical conceptions of Greek octry. Sarah, poor thing, has a notion that she should be a law unto herself, or indeed should be subject to law except that of her own whimsical will. Rhe is, though convent-bred, utterly without religious feeling or belief, and yet very super-Her superstitions are the reverse of con-She will begin no task, enter into no engagement, attend no rehearsal, set out on no Journey on a Friday or on the nineteenth of any outh. With that, she is an avowed atheist and ready to give the fullest possible value to Richepin's "Blasphenica" by reciting them in her rich-

bing, imprecating, and wishing herself unihilated. When her nervous power was spent the was "like a rag," and implored her visitor to have compassion on her and not press her to rehearse the character of Theodora-the Byzantine Empress who had been a circus-rider and profestionally gallant before the Emperor Justinian was bewitched by her and married her. Somewhere in Italy Sardou, when travelling recently there, saw Byzantine picture of Theodora and was struck with her resemblance to Sarab, He previously read an old forgotten play of which the was the heroine, entitled "The Empress and her Coachman," which he opined he might take for the basis of a drama. Then he studied the character in history of the exalted lady, who he found was neurotic, violent, whimsical, feline, and capri tious, and refused to be bound by social proprieties or court etiquette. She bewitched the pedant Justinian to the end, and founded a Magdalen agylum into which women of immoral life were forced. It was conducted on such severe principles and was men a fearfully irksome gaol that many of the unfortunate penitents committed suicide.

Should Sarah's break-down prove a permanent one, her part will be assigned to somebody else As there is a great scarcity of clever actresses i will be hard to fill the gap which her prolonged ess would open. In any case " Theodora" be brought out at the Porte St. Martin Theatre In the actual scarcity of first-rate arrists Sardon thinks that a continua ice of Sarah's illness would be a great misfortune. But he thinks that any woman of dramatic talent could fit into the role M. Duquesnel, the manager at whose playhouse 'Theodora," happen what may, is to be brought out, has gone to Ste. Addresse to ascertain the exact state of the gifted actress's health. She has ne there to contemplate the sea on which Richepin is shortly to sail from Europe. It appears that he will not be alone in crossing the At. lantic. He intends to winter at Newfoundland, study the fogs, icebergs, hardy fishermen, the canine species for which the island is renowned, and the high Atlantic tides. The drama which he means to write amid his hursh northern surround-ings will be called "Ariaine." Richepin is a man of talent. He is the son of an army surgeon by agypsy mother, was much in Algeria i a hisyouth, was graduated from "l'Ecole Normale des Hautes Etudes," through which Edmond About, Prévost Paradol, Sarcey, and a whole tribe of Prievest Paradol, Sarrey, and a whole tribe of brilliant journalists of their generation also passed. He is a tawny, strong-built fellow, with thick, black, curly hair, and attitudinizies as a blasphemer, cursing God, his father and mother, nature, and the universe, which he regards as a vast gool from which there is no escaping even through sailende. The cerpse of the self-destroyer will generate new forms of hic, and run through a course of transmutations, also f which will embrace the verbs "to be," "to do" and "to suffer." God he does not accept in the theological sense, or indeed in any sense unless that theological sense, or indeed in any sense unless that of blind, unrelenting fatality. If there is a personal God, Richepin dares him to do his worst, writes in verse, with bardlike affectations, and hibout a grain of humor things that "Bob"

Ingersoil says right off just as they occur to him. On the whole one must like the Colonel far better than Richepin. The former has at least a shrewd

SCANDAL IN PARIS SOCIETY

HISTORY OF A CASE OF VITRIOL-THROWING

(FROM THE RECULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.)

PARIS, October 31.

Another case of vitriol-throwing, which if not husbed up will cause a noise in the world! It was thus announced a few evenings back: " An elegantly dressed lady of about thirty, as she was yestorday evening walking up the Champs Elyscon, was approached by a poorly clad woman, who, after exchanging a few words with her, flung in her face a ing full of vitriol which she had concealed under her shawl. The lady sank down on a chair acreaming from pain, while her assailant fled. far the victim has concealed her name and the causes which led to the aggression.

This paragraph emanated from the Bureau of the Press at the Prefecture of Police. Curiosity was naturally felt to know who the victim was, and why she was vitriolized and wished to keep silence about the affair. The mystery, however, has leaked out and will probably have a divorce court denouement. Madame de Mirabeau-Martel, daughter of the Countess de Mirabeau and wife of a great brandy distiller of Cognac, is the victim. She is a person who has made a mark in society and in the literary world by her terribly indecent, droll, sparkling and intensely vicious book, "Autour d't'n Mariage," which was dramatized last year at the Porte St. Martin Theatre, and proved too decidedly corrupt even for Boulevardiers who are in the habit of reading the Figure, Gaulois and Gil Blas. One cannot well describe its general aim without shocking pubhe decency. I shall be within the line if I say that in depicting fashionable gallantries the author brings her personages, and most of all her newly married heroine, down to the cauine level. If dogs were less sagacions, more witty and able to speak French, they would talk of their flirtations as young and elegant Pauline d'Alaly nee De Hantrain.

Pauline, or Paulette, is supposed to be the author herself, who ten years ago was a blonde of twenty, not regularly pretty but animated and with that kind of spiciness which the Paristans call decolette; burnished auburn hair, blue eyes (the windows of a soul that loved to quiz), a laughing mouth, somewhat coarse and sensual lips and chin, and dimples in checks, on shoulders, elbows and on the backs of stout little hands. Paulette-the real one-was reared in the social hotbed which Imperialism created in Paris. Her mother, the Countess de Mirabeau, a coarse, strong, turbulentmannered, witty and semi-Hebrew Lorrainer, was an intimate friend of the Bazaines, the De Grammonts. Persignys and in short all the leading members of the Imperial Court, some of whom she has portrayed in her novel, "The Empress Wanda," which has just come out. Madame de Mirabeau is a gentlewoman-farmer, and lives winter and summer on an estate in Normandy. In the long evenings she amuses herself with authorship. She has a masculine way of talking and enjoys a broad joke and rollicking conversation. Mile, de Mirabeau, now Countess de Mirabeau-Martel, was an accomplished flirt and flirted herself into a very wealthy and in every way desirable match. Her husband, knowing she liked flowers and fresh air, purchased a charming mansion, detached and standing in the Park of Neuilly. A well furnished stable and coach-house brought this residence into proximity with Paris. There were lots of servants, an English groom and coachman, and when " little Bob" (about whom the Countess wrote a book) was born to the happy couple, an English nursery-maid was engaged to aid the wet nurse. Brandy was as good as a coal-mine in producing a splendid income. The Countess de Mirabean-Martel, as the young wife called herself. went into "high life" society. She was a fast friend, too, of the De Grammonts, and having a box at the Theatre Français and Opera was often seen there. Peing naughty, clever, energetic, and fond of writing, she devoted her pen to crotic literature, publishing what she wrote under the pseudonym of " Gyp," which soon became a transparent mask. She enjoyed shocking people, Admirers flocked

round her. Her soul, she declared, was not susceptible of a tender passion, but she owned to being an unmitigated coquette. However, in playing with fire she got lurned. A friend of her bushand became her impossioned adorer. He was her assidu ous cavalier in her rides in the Bois; he haunted the avenue in which she fixed when he was prevented est and sweetest tones. Sardon claims tender pity by noble reserve from calling at her house; by helder reserve from calling at her house; set and aweetest tones. Sarehu claims fender pity for parch. No doubt he tright. Those effects she produces on the stage exhaust vitality with torother speed. All artists, literary or other, charm through corebral congestion. When they most delight they are most consumed by the inner flame to which they owe communicative warmth.

Sarah's affairs are in utter disorder. When she is usable to keep and gets herself entangled in ruinous lawsuits. Sardon visited her just after Richepin had let her know that a deep gulf was irrevocably opened between them and that he was toing to Newfoundland. She was rolling on the loor, gnashing her teeth, breaking and biting sverything that came in her way, screaming, sobbing, imprecating, and wishing herself muchilitied. When her nervous power was spent. ing the society of the gallant more delightful. Hence the aggression of which she was the victum.

The vitriol-thrower had a poverty-streken air. When she approached the Countess in the Champs Eiysees, she said: "I ask you, for the last time, to break with the man who has quitted me to attach himself to you." "Why should I?" "For my sake." "No, I won't?" "Well, then, it's all through your fault that you are punished." The Countess, seeing the jug, divined what was in it and raised her arm to protect her face. But the corrosive liquid executed all the same its work of vengeance. Hand, arm, shoulder, neck and chest were burned. On being taken into a dring-store by two policemen, who were attracted by her tears and groans, remedies were applied. But she refused to tell who she was or give information about her assailant, and sent for the handsome cavalier.

Her adventure is the town talk. The servants at her villa say that she is in the country. With prettiness, wealth, fascinating power, high spirits, talent and every social advantage, her bles was too great to last. The recent success of her mother's elever and scandalous novel brought her still more to the iront in "high life" circles. "Antour d'I'n Mariage" had a short run. It was played often evongh to give Jane Hading prominence, and in her riding-dress establish her reputation for an elegant figure.

NEW-YORK'S HUNGER FOR PIE.

REMINISCENCES OF A VETERAN PIE-MAKUR-GROWTH OF THE TRADE. "Does New-York eat many pies?" asked a

TERRUNE reporter of a veteran baker.
"Well, I should say she does, a few," he answered. "I've been selling ples here nigh on to forty-four years, and she hasn't gone back on them yet. I don't think she will, either, for there are some good people here-you strike either, for there are some good people here—you strike one now and then—and all good people love pies. I used to feel uneasy about New-York's deating, but since she has taken so well to de i ain't arraid to bet on her."

"Yes," he continued, "I began the business in 1840, Houston-st, was then away up town, and I used to think it was a long way from the shop to Broadway and Prince st, where I used to drive every day with fresh pies for Mr. and Mrs. Niblo, who stood behind their little counter and sold them to enstoners off the head of a barrel, \$I remember Mrs. Niblo's white apon and the prettyl cap she wore. The garden was inclosed with a rough board fence.

counter and sold them as Nible's white apron and the pretty cap sin wore. The garden was inclosed with a rough board fence.

"My sales need to be as much as \$8 a day. I drave a great deal for so little trade, but shops and lunch rooms were scattering. Many a time I've driven from Houston-st, down Broadway to Grand-st, without meeting a shade vehicle. Conduit do it now, eit Do you remember where Barnum's Museum was, at Ann.st, and Broadway! You had to climb a flight of stairs to get in. Mr. Barnum always sat at the landing to take money and tickets. I drove by there about non every day to sell limes ten cent ple. Total and a bit of cheese made his dimer. Mr. Greeley was fond of pies, and ate many a one in his little office in Spince at. That reminds me. It was when Clay ran against I olk, and the city was in great doubt as to how this state would go. There were no railroads in those days, nor telegraph limes. News came by post and steam load. Runor came that they was elected and there was great lithistion. I half the town turned out to releitrate Mr. Freilinghiysen, his seemed on the ticket. The Vier-Fresident elect came out and made a speech in his nightshirt. Next day leading polithchais griderial at Horaco Greeley's office to hear the latest news from Allony. A messenger was sent to the wharf to see if the boat had come in. He returned with the news that the State had gone acannet Clay, and that Folk was elected. Mr. Greeley Min't say a word. He turned his back toward the liftic crowd and leaned over his desk. I saw great tear drops fail on the paper he was reading.

"Well, we've moved along since then, and I'm still each in well."

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-

WAY LOUNGER. How resolut ly a few shabby old stores and piles keep ir place, like beggars, on Broadway. Not far below Madison Square are two on the popular side, shabby, un rented, their hollow windows filled with show tills, or old hats, and paint a stranger to them. Steadily the wholesale trade moves on to Mullson Square and is interlocked at the cross streets with the sureing manufactures of New-York. The rotall trade is advancing up and necepting all the brownstones indiffer ently, and Mrs. Stewart's maustin may one day become hig hotel or club homes, and Thirty-fourth-at, he another Followsk. A Broadway rational cannot now review the refall trade in oht upper Broadway, but it would assist to block that street when it becomes full of wholesalers' trucks, as Church at. Is blocked new.

I walked recently through the hoge Tiffany mansion Madison-ave, back of the Lenex Library. It consists of two pavilions, between which a great conciergeric arch supports a recessed centre. The roof is apparently as high as the walls above them, and the whole makes the highest private dwelling in New-York. It is stained or to give it an appearance of fixed age. Strange that we alone of things created want to appear older that we are, and that the ladies, who never forgive a generous guess at their ages, help to surround themselves with the nished her aged spinning wheel after it had been got at lost easte immediately. Politeness here is determined to he old and mellow, and therefore girls in their teens are not only bleaching but whitening their bairs, and heads of hair naturally white are in danger of being sheared by

The Tidany house has a conclerge's room grained like a Norman chapel; the staircase is augular and considerate, and horses or cows might ascend it, as they have been known to ascend the tiled stairs in France and eat from the flowerpots on the roof. A little dark room un-stairs seemed to me to be a confessional. The depth of the edifice is notable; it seems some old hostelvie or hospice at the foot of the Alps. The columney stacks are like weed-by his powerful masculfully. Salad me Mirabeau-Martel speaks of those of the Gatling gans in drain tiles. People generally think it is a nervous herself that she has been always running the Maison de Villard.

> Robert Garrett, who is probably better known in New-York than any of our resident railroad presidents, is of the fourth generation of Americans of his name, his great-grandparents Garrett having emigrated to "old mother Cumberland," Pennsylvanta, when his grandfather was eight. Patrick Dinsmore first employed Rob ert Garrett the grandfather in his store. For eight years atter lived in the county of Mr. Blaine's birth, and ediately for Western trade, being one of the earlieto know and appreciate the West, and his grandson has been prompt to see the density and activity of the North ern people and extend his telegraph system among then nce, with its trains temporarily cut off from New-York, the telegraph offices of this company are seen on ninent corners. The origin of the three presidents of the Baltimore and Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Eric raticoads, was in nearly adjacent counties. Mr. Jewett's grandfather came from Massachusetts; Mr. John King is The Baltimere and Ohio Bat! road needs to build for the summer advantage of Wash ington City busine-s people a hotel on the South Mountain like the Western Maryland's Blue Mountain House Such a summit can be easily reached by the Washington County branch, which runs along the west slope of the South Mountain, climbing the plateau, and at Clargett's station is only a gentle mile from the summit overlooking both the Catoctin and Pieasant valleys from Crampton's Gap, where South Mountain battle was fought This is only fifty-eight miles from Washington and about eighty-five from Paltimore; the Blue Mountain House is seventy-two miles from Baltimore and is 119 from Was ington by the Washington County branch. The view from Crampton's Gap is fine on both sides, and simultancous, and the excursions already made and more picturesque. Antietam battleneld is only five miles away John Brown's farm hardly four, Frederick City but twelve

> Twain told him if he meant to be a newspaper man to go and buy a newspaper, on credit, if necessary. He reneved Thomas A. Kennett of The Ruffalo Express, and Twam is back on the lecture platform, which he left when he became an editor, Konnett starts The Iron monger, a special paper for the iron trade, where there brendy two such organs, the Iron Age and The Meta

We then out, per annum, in furniture, \$125,000,000 ness and solid resident blocks,

Mayor Edgen might have saved John Kelly; he was trusted. His order to the Police Commissioners to stop capitalising prize-fishting and twopen namore night

I saw in Lancaster, Penn., but Thursday the finebank his grave and his Wheatlands sold to a stranger. Jerry exhalation. William B. Reed peddled manuscripts to Joseph Holt and Jacob Thompson, enomics, and Horatio King, of Maine, father of Governor Cleveland's staff detective. Philip T. Thomas may yet be alive, but if so ob-

The multiplication of summer residences on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad west of Philadelphia for forty miles is remarkable to see. They are often beautiful and even majestic in architecture, running generally into Gothic forms, sometimes into Roman and Romanesque, and Great Britain has not their match in consecutiveness or spirit. We are returning to country life as we always do after the subsidence of flush times, and the seaside hotel has ceased to be the visit of a season but is an accessory to an inland summer home.

of them who have hidden from the light and imails these twenty-four years and went out of notice rioting.

Cleveland would not go far wrong if he made his acquaintance General MacMahon Collector of this port.

tray the Union its nearest Northern personality has earned the inscription of "Cataline Rex." Toombs once said he would like no better inscription upon his grave than " Here lies the man who destroyed the Union." was quite as respectable in that mean motive as they whose destructive egotism chuckled to stab the party of

Looking over Benn Pitman's trials for treason in In diana during the war, I find among the persons named there as connected with the secret societies generally called the Knights of the Golden Circle the name of Gatling, the inventor of the Gatling gun. A note in the book says: " The inventor of the gun with revolving ride bar reis mounted on wheels known as the Gatling gun, and exhibited in many Northern cities during 1861, is the person mentioned as meeting with Dr. Bowles, Mr. Millian and others." These Gatling guns, which are manufactured at Hartford and also in Europe, are probnois claborations of what was called the coffee-mill gun in the Army of the Potoniae. At that time the gun consisted of a hopper in which were placed cartridges which dropped by the turning of a crank to the breech of a gun barrel and were there discharged rapidly. In 1862 I was in London, and Cyrus W. Field, of this city, then had an interest in this coffee-mill gun. I was present at the trial of the sun in the Middle-ex rifle grounds adjacent to caple of the Gatting gun is also that of the mitraillen breect loaders or needle guns. When the Prussians beat And they too have mitrafileuses." At the present m ment this Gatling gun invented by a man who figured in the Indiana secret societies is being used by the English near the source of the Nile, by the French on the coast of China and in Tonquin, and at the recent parade of the National Guard in this city a battery of Gatling guns was especially noted by the citizens, some of whom did not

One of the most successful New-Yorkers in foreign parts is Mr. Hotchkiss, the owner of the Congress Spring or of its controlling stock. He has invented both guns and explosive shells, and at the close of our war he went to Paris and established a foundry there, and he has great orders from the French Government and als projectiles are being used against the Chinese. The public has recently noticed that the Empire Spring of Saratoga has been sold for a respectable sum of money, and th Congress Spring now stands upon its own merits. This proceeding was a good one, because the Congress Spring ias hardly a rival in the world for mild yet efficie cathartic properties and soothing taste. The Empire Spring, it is alleged, was salted for several years artificially through a desire to atrengthen its sailne powers. No

water nor have its rivals ever so asserted, but they were able as long as the Empire Spring was associated with the Congress Spring in the same partnership to cast the imputation of saiting the Empire water upon the Conprofessing to be a natural water from Europe comes in free. Nearly all the foreign waters are tampered with, and this is especially the case with the bitter waters, while the German earbonized waters are elmost inrariably treated and charged. The artificial waters made In the United States by the proper chemists are more wholesome, fresher and in better proportion than any of these Rhemah spring waters. The freight on parcels of this kind is next to nothing and the chances to make a living in Cormony are so seant that there is a premium spon sailing anything from a sausage to a picking mineral water.

Since I am on the subject of gunnery I observe that manufactures. The true history of the United States is not to be found in comprehensive treatises like Historia and Bancroff, out in the extented local histories of the country. An industrious Irishman at Harper's Ferry by the name of Douahus has written the history of tha town in a little book set up at a neighboring printing and it seems that as early as the year 1818 John H. Hall, a native of the State of Maine, invented a breech-loading gan which he patented and the Government adopted the gun and sent Mr. Hall to Harper's Ferry to take charge of the manufacture. This factory took the name of Hall's Rifle Works in the course of time and Hall stayed there as superintendent till about 1840, These rifles are to be found occasionally in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, and are said to be among the best guns in use. From that instability, however, which frequent changes in our War Office influence, the breech-loading gun was pushed out probably in John Tyler's Administration. Minic rifles were then made in Hall's works. This Mr. Hall had a son, Willard Hall, who became Governor of Missouri. The son was born at Harper's Ferry. It was in Hall's rifle works that Karl, the second in command to John Brown, took command at the time of the insurrection Being separated from the larger number of his associ ates. Kagi and his two or three men were driven out and killed while attempting to cross the river. Waen we remember that the German needle gan was not invented by Jean Nicolas Dreyse till 1827, when his first mode was shown, and that he did not make any breech-loading sedic gun till 1836, and that it was not adopted by the Prusslan Government till 1840, we Americans can lay claim to the original invention of a breech-loader almost identical with the German gun in construction and preceding the latter by eighteen years.

I have above claimed the discovery of the first breech onding musket or ride for an American. As the inquiry may be made whether that gan closely resembled the an old gazetteer of Virginia published at Charlottesville in 1835; "We must not quit this part of the subject without mentioning Hall's rifle, which is loaded at the here. The barrel is formed of two portions by being cut trigger placed before the ordinary one the lower portion is raised out of the stock by a spring and may be loaded as a pistoi. When pressed down again the parts perfectly coincide and the movable part of the barrel is sustained in its place by a catch." The author then says: " It may be doubted whether these divided portious subject to vio lence, to rust, and to the intrusion of foreign substance will after much use coincide with sufficient accuracy to allow the passage of the ball, even though no great ne curacy is required for that purpose." the above probably pushed out of our service a weapon which, during a collision like the civil war, would have was accused when in the War Office of a meddlesome dis position to follow his prejudices to almost every matter. It is said that when the statue of Freedom was modelled cap and the scuiptor, Crawford, had to put a nondescirpt comething on the top of it, looking a little like a plume and more like a garland.

These old books, which are now becoming valuable, present a great deal of interesting matter. At the bename of the civil war the Harper's Ferry musket which ust giving way to the Springfield, the Enfield and the Prekering I find the following order from General Wash ington, issued the 25th of January, 1790; " By the Presi nt's order Mr. Dandridge respectfully returns to the the Potentae for the public arrenal. The President ditoots Mr. Danicules to inform the Secretary that after an attentive examination of his report of the 20th intant with the above papers, and weighing the advanteen contemptated for the arsenal, he considers with the Secretary, that at the Jameton of the rivers Potomore and Shemmelock combines th digitios spot. The President desires that the societary will easies measures to be taken immediately for purchasing the land and inciding the necessary works at the above place in conformity with the Act of Conland from the proprietors, put up the Luctings and Black and got under his epitants. Gioney Jones was an procured the machinery. Harper's Forry has been soul within the past two or three weeks to a gentleman, it is said, from Wilmington, Delaware, who proposes to erect works of some character. In that vicinity are now three rallroads, indeed four. The Pennsylvanta Radroad comas far as Frederick, Maryland, the Bastimore and Onlo runs through the old armory grounds, the Shenandouh Valley Railroad comes within seven miles at Charles-town, the Comberland Valley Railroad extends to Mar tinsburg not far to the west, and the Western Maryland Railroad reaches the Potomac at Williamsport.

> There were made at Harper's Ferry in the early thire of this century as many as 1,400 muskets a month; 250 armorers were employed and the muskets cost \$11 apiece. Good workmen earned \$2 a day. A number the leading workmen were Englishmen from the armor mills at Deptford, Kent. The Americans began to make heir muskets much later than the English. Sometimes as many as 900,000 stand of arms were kept in the arsenal at the Perry. The Harper's Perry maskets were made by taking a bar of iron and forging it into a rough tube and drilling the inside of the tube smooth by water power. The outside of the barrel was polished by huge granite stones, guarded by checks of wood. It seems that the duplicate machinery by which a permanent gunstock in the machine shaped another gunstock above or below it was invented by Brunel and was brought to this country by a Mr. Blanchard.

Mr. James Lidgerwood, the Broadway grocer, was telling .. e during the week that he had been acquaintd with Governor Cleveland several years. He said: "The Governor had two brothers who went to Nassau on the ship Missouri and the ship was desirayed by fire and both brothers perished. My acquaintance with them led to my knowing their brother Grover. He is an interesting man, convivial, firm and I believe just. If he was not elected to the office of President I do not balleve would move his foot to go to Washington. He is a thorough civil service reformer, believes that the public patronage is not a matter of spoil, and I think at Washwill labor to make that the policy of the Gov-

I was talking to Colonel Jewell during the week-who is the landlord of the Datcher House on the Harlem Railroad, a summer hotel owned by ex-Appraiser Datcher—about Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Jewell comes from Buralo and commanded one of the regiments from that portion of the State in the civil war. He said: "I think Cleveland will make less of a partisan magistrate than and trusted by the public, while several others are the Democrats desire. He knows that he has got every political favor in his life at the hands of Republicans. They elected him Sheriff, Mayor, Governor, and have now made him President. To sit with of an evening he is a first-rate fellow, likes the boys, has good appetites, and therefore has good nature and good health. He has with marked ability and fairness and was personally ver never had great opportunities to show ability, but if think he would be equal to any ordinary emergency and perhaps any extraordinary one. I do not consider his election to indicate by any means a reversal of the general financial and patriotic policy of the country. If any Democrat is to be congratulated on beating the Republican party Grover Cleveland comes the nearest to be

Some months ago I purchased in Washington City a handsome and large illustrated book in two volumes describing British America and written by Joseph Bouchette, the Canadian Surveyor-General about 1839, and dedicated to William IV., Victoria's uncle and predecesser. "How much for this!" I asked Anglim, the an tiquarian bookseller. "Six dollars," said he. "Five will do." I replied. "O, no," said he, "six." At this I happened to turn the fly-leaf and there I saw written in a very plain and picturesque chirography the words: "To his friend W. H. Ashurst, senior, from Joseph Mazzini, London, October 3, '52." I shut the cover and took

Mazzini may be regarded as the most successful man Europe has produced since the fall of Napoleon. The fine bust of him in the Central Park is a timely educator

such assistance has ever been given to the Congress | in the love of union and freedom. It will always be associated with the death of the poet Bryant, who livered the address at the dedication, and walking across the park to a house opposite, recled and fell, never to recover. Bryant was, I think, the author of the line grees water. The general these natural waters beginning; "We are coming, Father Abraham, a hun-has hardly kept up to the former ratio since everything dred thousand more." That little timely bit of verse will probably outlive all his finished compositions, for it is soldom true that highly elaborated compositions tain the ends of ambition. Mr. Lincoln wrot Gettysburg address, it is said, on the back of an onwith scarcely any forethought, and it ranks as one of the great compositions of history, while Edward Everett's belabored cration at the same time nebody thinks of r curring to. Mazzini was born to 1200, the zon of wealthy physician, become a linguist and a musician, an the unity of fraly in tuberin a Plorentine magazine. years after that time came the French Revulation which drave the Bourbons out; he began to intrigue for th deliverance of Italy from the tiermans and was expelled recole-loading guns were among the earliest American from the country. The nature of Italy reads on appar ently more secure foundations than that of therm because it is more directly the result of the national

> Education continues to be the greatest pecessity of these United States. The number of people who voted in New-York last week unable to read their ballots would stagger the credulity of educated men if was known. Education has been conspicuously prominent during the long control of the Republican party which has left its monuments everywhere, in new col leges and school-houses and in special institutions. the moment it appeared that the Democratic party had triumphed slightly at the polls there issued from every nook and eranny ignorance as populous as the rats from the sewers, and bold as cowardly power could make them. I was in Washington City last Friday week, and the seenes there strikingly reminded me of 1861, when the President of the United States was virtually a cap tive in the Executive Mansion, and he was never allowed to leave that city alive nor to finish his second term of office. Yet as one glanced over Washington and then reverted in thought to old Alexandria across the river, which had once been a portion of the District of Colum bia, but demanded to be returned to Virginia, he though of the grass growing in the streets there, of the low reut obtained for the houses, and wondered if Washington

> Colonel John Trumbull's prints of the Battles of Bunker Hill, of Quebec Gate, and of the Heights of Abraham, showing the several deaths of Warren, Montgomery and Wolfe, were frequently sold ten or fifteen years ago for about \$10 apiece. Mr. Dorsheimer, who purchased them in London two or three years ago, gave, I think, about \$50 apiece for them. Trumbull, in his Memoirs, says of the Bunker Hill picture: "I passed the funcral procession of General Hoche at Coblenz, and at Stuttgart found my plate of Bunker's Hill admirably engraved. and requiring very little additional work from M. Muller, the engraver. I received my picture in copper-plate an settled with him. I then went to the splendid ball given in the theatre by the Duke of Wartemburg, on the sceasion of his marriage with the Princess Royal of England, and there I saw waltzing for the first time in my life." It will be remembered that the waltz was introduced contemporary with the Napoleonic wars, an when he painted these pictures at Mr. West's house he frequently sat by the side of Sir Thomas Lawrence and Sir Joshua Reynolds. Benjamin West insisted on Trun oull having his series engraved. Reynolds once said to Trumbull: "Sir, that coat is not cloth; it is tin, ben tin." At this West laughed at his pupil, but soon after Reynolds coming into West's studio said: "West, what have you got here! This is better colored than your works are generally." Mr. West blushed in his Quakerly way and said: "Reynolds, that is the work of my pupi Trumbuil." How do we wonder at the present America age of artists engaging to no such large and wh eations as men like Trumoull, West and Vanderly gave their powers to before the beginning of the pre-

When I was in Boston about three weeks ago I went it Bunker Hill to see the statue of Prescott, one of the mmanders there. It seemed to be to me one of the best f not the best, figures in America -something between American and French sculptor style. Prescott wears a wide brim slouch hat; his lips are alar, and he is watchin the British come up the hill, while his left hand tells hi men to keep down and not to fire till they get nearer He is leaning forward, like one looking over the ran parts. He wears a sort of surtout, which likens him to ome of Hawthorne's strange and wizard men. Indeed, R. seemed to me that I was reading a page of Hawther anneshere among his "Twice Fold Tales," Those tales, by the way, I recently heard an accomplished man say were the liest work Hawtherne had ever done, and that they were a complete epitome of his gentus, showing all his formulity, imagination and subtlety,

All the work done by W. W. Story, the author of the

move statue, beaver upon the mind what no other statu

ary in America does, the sense of intellectuality. A great acceptor must needs be something of a thinker, for the hand which executes is a pattern of the thought cally falls to please enough. The Metropolitan Museum affords good fustances of Mr. Story's strong yet graceful nd. The statue of John Marshall at Washington has mething Roman and antique in it, and the reliefs upothe sides also show that the sculptor entered deeply into the broad spirit of the theme like the true son of his jurist father. I wonder that in the present sensuous apwith its fondness for forms, there are not sculptors wheall take some subjects out of American literature and model them. There is our Hester Prynde and her child Pearl, for example. By the way, it just occurs to me that Hester Prynne, perhaps, got her name from of Prynne, the printer, who was set up in the pillory am had his ears cut off; for Hester also is introduced to th audience standing on the pillory. In a similar curion reaction Hawthorne has named one of his conspicuous Puritan character Pim, and perhaps he got this from Pym, the terrific prosecutor of Strafford and the Royalists. If Hawthorne had heartly sympathized, like Whittier and Longfellow, with the ordinary American types and been merely an author of the orthodox, we should have spolled a most original and perverse genius Uniformity in literature is not to be desired, and one reason why our literature is not strong is that there is a petty sentiment abroad which would compel every production to be like some other one. An absolutely health; mind is apt to turn to something else than liter ature. Those trees which are in nothing deformed o fautustic grow straight and are used for lumber. day there is a great passion for crooked and knock trees; they make beautiful veneers; their eccentricit and density of grain comes out in furniture like literature

It is to be regretted that more of our public men do no publish their experiences. I have been reading George W Julian's little book published in Chicago, called "Politi cai Recoilections." I had some prejudice against it be cause he does not fall into the current channel about Mo Lincoln. When I came to read the book, however, I found it so valuable as stating a peculiar side of ever case that it educated me more than some treatises which merely confirmed old beliefs. For instance he says about Oakes Ames: "He was one of the members of the House with whom I was best acquainted in that I knew him well, and I never had the slightest reason to suspect his public or private integrity. Personally and socially i was one of the kindliest men I ever knew. The fate evidence have made their escape and even been honorequietly whiling away their lives under the shadow of su picion. The case affords a strange commentary upon th principle of historic justice." Mr. Julian is now actin with the Democrats, but he says of Speaker Colfax popular and there always gathered about him on these ency and occasions, receptions, assemblages of charming and consider his genual people whose genuine cordiality was a rebuke to the insincerities so often witnessed in social life." Mu Julian says : " Henry Winter Davis in fire and force of personality was irresistible and only to be likened to M He says of Conkling: "He never linked his name with any important principle or policy and was singularly wanting in the qualities of a party leader." He says of Rigine : " He steadily grew into favor with his party in the House as a man of force but without seeming to strive for it. I think his abilities were never fully appreciated till he became speaker,"

> One of the most extraordinary exhibitions yet One of the most extraordinary is to come off next week at Orangeburg, S. C. Two colored deacons are to compete for a purse of \$500 in a contest where the one wins who shall show the most fervor, still and endurance in praying, the entire camp meeting to be the judge.—[New-Haven Palladium.

Dr. Evans, the celebrated American dentist in Paris, says that "examining children results in early toothicseness." Cannibals should cut this out and paste it in their hats. When they pariate of roast children, they should cut sparingly and not "cram" if they wish to preserve their teeth.—[Norristown Heraid. THE COST OF A WEDDING.

BIG BILLS THAT ARE CHEERFULLY PAID. DETAILS OF THE EXPENSE TO THE BRIDE'S PATHER

AND THE BRIDEGROOM. The expense of a fashionable wedding may be likened to matrimony itself in that nothing is known of it save by experience. At least such is the verdict of the father of a family who has launched his daughters, like so many gayly decked and graceful vachts, on the sea of married life, A TRIBUNE reporter has been investigating the cost

of fashionable weddings and the approximate

Source are given below. The estimates are for an average Fifth-ave, church wedding, where a large company is invited to the church and subsequently entertained at the home of the bride, all the appointments being on a liberal but not extravagant scale, Weddings may be arranged to cost any sum, but a fashionable wedding with everything of satisfactory quality can hardly be had at less expense than the estimate below without the economy being apparent. There is, to be sure, no absolute necessity for incurring some of the items of expense and some nodern liberty, and nowhere is it more required than in of them might be cut down. Nevertheless people of means would be ready to pay for all the expenses enumerated, and many fathers would be glad to get off so cheaply. The estimate is for a church wedding with six bridesmaids and six ushers, a reception and collation with wine for 500 people floral decorations, etc. The total cost is calculated to be a little over \$5,000 for the bride's father and \$1,000 additional for the bridegroom's clothing brief bridal trip, etc., leaving out his present of diamonds, etc., to the bride. Though this estimate is often exceeded, the vast majority of people manage to get married for much less money.

Many of the items in the

a wedding depend entirely pense on one's liberality. For instance, the rector of a fashionable church receives a variety of sumi in marriage fees, but he expects as much as \$50 from rich people, at a church wedding especially, Yet it is not always the richest people that pay the most. The fees run from \$10 to \$50, sometimes reaching \$100, but rarely over that. The bridegroom is expected to pay this, and gives the money to his best man for that purpose. Different churches charge different amounts for the use of the building for weddings. Sometimes half goes to the church and half to the sexton. In other cases the whole fee is a perquisite of the sexton, gas, etc., being paid for by him or by the persons hiring the use of the church. When chimes are rung an additional charge is made of \$5 or \$10. The man who calls carriages, unless engaged with the collation, is an extra expense and costs from \$5 to \$10 or more according to the size of the wedding, the time he works, and the number of assistants he has. Mr. Johnson, the well-known successor of Brown, of Grace Church, has the happy faculty of temembering the faces and the carriages, drivers and footmen of almost all the fashionable people in New-York. At least ten carriages are needed to collect bridesmaids and convey them, the ushers, bride and groom, minister and members of the family to and from the church. In the city guests are expected to provide carriages for themselves, But in the case of a wedding in the suburbs the bride's family must supply backs to take people to and from the railroad station and the church or

Canopies 'are occasionally dispensed with in pleasant weather, but even then they protect guests from the gaze of bystanders and se are necessary to a well-appointed wedding. It is well to have the carpers of the parlors and refreshment room covered with crash, and the stent outside should be carpeted to protect ladies in slippers or thin-soled shoes from the cold. Camp chairs must be hired for seating people. They take up bittle room and are easily moved. The cost of refreshments depends entirely upon the quality of the vianets, the extent of the bill of fars, the time of year, price of delicacies, etc. Most of the delicacies of the season, but and cold, will be served in the best style for \$2 a head, and from that the price goes down to \$1 for a plain huncheon. A table fastefully accorated is usually set in the diming-room and the viands distributed by the waiters. The guests sit about on feamp chairs or stand if they cannot get a seat, there we set down to a regular dimer at their weddings. Champagne is usually no extra charge, though the estimate for the caliation occasionally includes wine. The wedding invitations being 1,000 in number, there will usually not be over 500 guests remaining to the reception. Often, for mod reasons, the reception is limited to a few of the nearest relatives and intimate friends, whe large company is entertained at the longer it is viands, the extent of the bill of fare, the time of neces of music are not too many, though a less number is sometimes got along with, some wedstings have as many as ten or twenty moves. A plane, vicitu, cornet, there and base viol are descrable. Floral decorations may be of any degree of costituess. For \$400 one can have the church chancel set with pains and evergrous and the parlors and hallways decorated with planes, the maniels banked with roses, a welding bell hung over the bride and groom and floral devices and smilax to decorate doorways, woolows, etc. The bouquets for the bride and Irideamaids are usually purchased by the bridegroom and cost from \$50 to \$100, or more according to the price of roses. Wedding invitations cost \$15 for the first 100 and \$5 for every additional hundred from the engraved plate. They are generally delivered by special messengers.

It is a common custom to get a detective from the Central Office to watch the prescuts when they are displayed. Certain officers are always detailed for such work. A policeman to keep order on the sidewalk is another necessity. Extra servants to attend to the door, wash dishes, etc., are supplied by the caterer. But several extra servants to attend to the door, wash dishes, etc., are supplied by the caterer. But several extra servants are usually needed to look after the comfort of guests in the dressing rooms and wait on the family at church and at the house. Hairdressers are kept busy on some days going from house to house attending to the colifures of brides.

The largest item, of coarse, is the bride's trousseau. As many young lanies are not content with less than a dozen dresses, costing from \$50 to \$500 apiece, it is best to put a generous estimate on this expense. Indeed there is no limit to it except the parents purse, for trousseaus sometimes cost tens of thousands of dollars. The bride in some cases gives the bridesmaids their dresses, though they generally buy them for themselves. Being usually composed of surah or unit's veiling or other comparatively in expensive material, they do not usu

sade velvet with point lace not infrequently reaches \$500.

It is not always the case that the bridegroom gives a dunier to his ushers and best man, but they usually give him a dinner. If he is a man of wealth, however, the dinner for the young men is customary and so are gifts of scart-pins or cull buttons for souvenirs. The sam of \$500 is moderate for a short bridal trip, while if the fair bride longs to see the Rhine, the Alps, or the Nile the sum must be multiplied many fold.

It will easily be seen why it is that some people are well off and yet too poor to marry, why so many young men remain back-lors and so many fathers are only sustained in the trying hour of weldings by the thought that the outlay will not have to be

by the thought that the outray will not us	ve	10
met again.		- 20
EXPENSES OF A CHURCH WEDDING AND REC	SEE	TI
Use of church	200	
Section and assistants		
Carriage superintendent		
Organist		
Ten carriages	***	
Two expondes		
Crash for pariors		
Camp chairs, 100		433
Refreshments, 500 people	222	1
Champagne	***	
Cigars.	***	
Music, six pieces		
Floral decorations	***	
Wedding invitations, 1,000		
Delivering invitations	***	
Polloganah		
Detective to watch presents	***	
Extra arrents	***	
Bertemanica dreams	***	0
Bride's trousseau		*
		22
To be paid by bride's father		
DECOURGROOM'S EXPENSES.		

Clothing and bridesmaids' nouquets.

that all women have something to say on all recently asked a female friend, "Well, madau, you hold on this question of female suffrage," the lady responded caimiy, "Sir, I hold my tong

Honor O'Loghlen, the hostess of the Gridiron, an oid hotel which Irish lawyers frequented, had a ready wit. Happening to enter the bar-room after dinner Curran proposed her health. "I give you, gentlemen, he said." Honor and honesty." Possibly the worthy land lady did not feel complimented, for she readily recoined. "Your absent friends, Mr. Curran."